

To me compassion is a negative or weak feeling some people get, but to others it might be different.

Compassion could be that your mom has cancer and nobody else knows about it. It's okay if you don't want them to share it with everyone. That's hard on people. I'm one to know because one of my mom's really close friends had it. It was hard for her, but she lived through it.

Compassion could also be that your parents are divorced or going through a divorce. I don't know what a divorced family feels like because I have spectacular parents, but anyone can live through it if you believe in yourself.

I would not be myself if it wasn't for compassion. I live for compassion

"I have this theory that if one person can go out of their way to show Compassion, then it will start a chain reaction of the Same."

(-Rachel Jay Scott)

I've never really known what the word helps Compassion means. I've always thought it was just helping someone. But now I know that it's not just helping someone it's pushing someone to their limits to have something better than what they have now.

Harriet Tubman showed Compassion. With the way she helped not just herself, but about two hundred other slaves. She was Compassionate about getting as many slaves to safety as possible.

Sam Houston showed Compassion to the Mexican soldier who was found wandering in their camp. The Mexican soldier was taken prisoner, but he was given food and water. The soldier gave Sam Houston information. So after the battle Sam Houston set the soldier free. Sam Houston showed Compassion because he could have killed the soldier, but he didn't kill him.

Santa Anna's lack of compassion showed in the way he treated people. But Sam Houston's Compassion showed in his actions and the way he treated people.

Something we all want. Compassion. It is the kindness that comes from the basement of our now rotten soul, the it flows up river to the tip of the heart to be shown off. But, do we, as human, share compassion?

Compassion is the act of helping others. We push it deep into their heart like a silver dagger. It is the volcano, ready to erupt in your face at any given time. It's the feeling of importance. Instead of us, the humans, being grim, we should be compassionate.

The first time I showed compassion was the day September 25, 2016. I crawled into the Kindergarten classroom. A redheaded girls blocks fell over so I ran over to her and helped pick up the cardboard, fake brick blocks.

Be more compassionate. Help someone, whether or not it is a problem at school, home, or a personal problem. Be a hero to them and help them get through it.

Question yourself. "Am I a compassionate person?"



This generation has difficulties helping others. It's just that back then everyone use to show at least a little smich of compassion it use to be amazing.

People use to build orphanages for all orphans. Now we have people that don't care about others.

I always thought compassion was just a word meaning helping others. But now I understand that it's standing up for someone, taking an action for someone that has no voice, no one to understand them during difficult times.

I won't forget the first time I showed compassion it was after our UIL band contest. We were at the mall when I see a girl sitting alone with no food. I ask my friend "Hey you want to go sit by her in the corner?" She answers "Sure." She seemed

hungry so we offer her our food and five dollars so she can buy something with us.

We went all over the mall and bought stuff we were having so much fun. We almost missed the bus. Luckily we didn't miss the bus.

"Whenever you feel like criticizing anyone, just remember that all the people in the world haven't had all the advantages you've had" F. Scott Fitzgerald once said. Compassion is more than just a feeling it's an action. If people really have compassion they will show it to the compassionless.

To me no matter what other people do I will still show compassion even if they are compassionless. Some people don't want to show compassion because they feel that other people don't deserve it. I think that even if they have absolutely no compassion.

Whenever I see a person on the side of the road, I have compassion. There is a difference, if I see someone on the side of the road I say I have compassion all that I have is a feeling, but if I see someone on the side of the road and I get out of the car and help, and have a feeling to, that is really compassion. Sometimes we judge people and we don't understand their problems.

To me we all have problems, but I will always have compassion even to those who bully. The populars, bullies, outcasts, the people who seem invisible, no matter what you are, I have compassion and hopefully so do you.



Don't take softness as an answer, thinking you are the smartest kid in class until the teacher starts making you work, and has you failing so horribly you're mad.

It's just the teacher trying to make you learn a good education and showing compassion, so don't get mad, just think and give compassion to your friends. **I**

understand compassion to test your friends, and try to push your friends and yourself to your limits and to learn for the stars, privates in the army, for example, are training and being tested the whole day.

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